

LYING IN CANTON HOME

Mrs. McKinley's Wish to Be Alone with Her Beloved Dead Gratified Last Night.

Body of the Late President Carried to the Humble, Undraped Cottage on North Market Street After Sorrowing Citizens Had Taken Last View.

GRIEF AND ANGUISH IN THE 'LITTLE CITY'

Thousands Took a Final Look at the Familiar Face as the Body Lay in State.

Then the Casket Was Closed, Probably Forever, and the People Dispersed—President Roosevelt in the Procession—Mrs. McKinley's Condition.

CANTON, O., Sept. 18.—Tenderly and reverently those who had known William McKinley best received his martyred body to-day. They had forgotten the illustrious career of the statesman in the loss of a great personal friend, who had grown dearer to them with the passing of the years. They hardly noticed the President of the United States or his Cabinet, or the generals and admirals, in their resplendent uniforms. The beautiful flag-draped casket which contained the body of their friend and fellow-townsmen had all their thoughts. He had left them two weeks ago this very day in the full strength of his manhood and they had brought him back dead. Anguish was in the heart of every man, woman and child.

The entire population of the little city, thousands from all over Ohio, the full strength of the National Guard of the State, eight regiments, three batteries of artillery, one battalion of engineers, 5,000 men in all. The Governor, Lieutenant Governor and a Justice of the Supreme Court representing the three branches of the State government were at the station to receive the remains.

The whole town was in deep black. The only house in all this sorrow-stricken city without a touch of mourning drapery, strange as it may seem, was the old familiar McKinley cottage on North Market street, to which so many distinguished men in the country have made pilgrimages. The blinds were drawn, but there was no outward token of the blow that had robbed it of its most precious possession. The flowers bloomed on the lawn as they did two weeks ago. There was not even a bow of crepe on the door when the stricken widow was carried by Abner McKinley and Dr. Rixey through it into the darkened home. Only the hitching post at the curb in front of the residence had been swathed in black by the citizens in order that it might conform to the general scheme of mourning decoration that had been adopted.

WHOLE CITY IN SORROW.
Sad was the procession which bore the body to the courthouse, where it lay in state this afternoon. It could not compare with the sadness of that endless double line of broken-hearted people who streamed steadily through the dimly-lighted corridors of the building from the time the coffin was opened until it was taken home to the sorrowing widow at nightfall. Perhaps the great change that had come upon the countenance moved the people more than the sight of the familiar features.

The signs of discoloration which appeared on the brow and cheeks yesterday at the state ceremonial in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington had deepened. The lips had become livid. All but two of the lights of the chandelier above the head were extinguished in order that the martyred might appear less noticeable, but every one who viewed the remains to-day remarked the darkened features and the ghastly lips.

When the body was taken away thousands were still in line, and the committee in charge of the arrangements was appealed to allow a further opportunity to view the remains to-morrow before they are taken to the church. This had to be reluctantly denied to them, and the casket may never be opened again.

The funeral services will take place to-morrow at 1:30 p. m. at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of which the martyred President was a communicant and trustee. They will be brief by the expressed wish of the family. Rev. O. B. Milburn, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in which President and Mrs. McKinley were married thirty years ago, will make the opening prayer. Dr. John Hall, of the Trinity Lutheran Church, will make the first scriptural reading, and Dr. F. P. Herbruck, of the Trinity Reform Church, the second. Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the late Presbyterian church, will deliver the only address. A quartet will sing "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and another quartet will sing "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

TO-DAY'S PROCESSION.
An imposing procession, consisting of many of the G. A. R. posts in the State,

the remains, and a moment later Dr. Rixey appeared, half carrying a frail and broken form. It was Mrs. McKinley, arrayed in the deepest mourning. She held a black veil she held her handkerchief to her eyes, and her slight figure shook convulsively. Gently she was lifted into the car, and, supported by Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley, was practically carried to the place in waiting at the east end of the station. The door of the carriage was closed and Mrs. McKinley was driven hurriedly to her home on North Market street, which she had left only two weeks ago with her distinguished husband in the full vigor of manhood.

CASKET TOO LARGE FOR THE DOOR.
Colonel Bingham, the President's aide, then gave directions for the removal of the casket from the car. The coffin was too large to be taken through the door, and a broad window at the side was unsecured and removed. While this was going on the floral pieces inside were carefully lifted out and placed upon the ground on the side of the track. When all was ready the soldiers and sailors who had accompanied the remains all the way from Buffalo emerged from the car and took up their places. The soldiers trailed their arms and the sailors held their drawn cutlasses at their sides. The body bearers were bareheaded and unarmed.

In the meantime President Roosevelt, with his brother-in-law, Commander Cowles, of the navy, in full uniform, at his side, had descended from the car ahead of that occupied by Mrs. McKinley. The members of the Cabinet, Secretary Cortelyou, Governor Nash and Lieutenant Colonel Caldwell, and Judge Wilson, of the Supreme Court, representing the three branches of the government, followed. The President was met by Judge Grant, of the reception committee, and the official party then moved to the west end of the station, where they formed in line, with the President at the head. All were dressed in full uniform. The casket was then lifted through the window and taken upon the brawny shoulders of the body bearers. Only a few minutes before the casket was taken out of the car, it was unopened and closed. The procession was then formed, and a bow of crepe at the head of the casket was followed by the President and his entourage. Following immediately behind the casket was the local committee, headed by Judge Day. Then came the soldiers and sailors, slowly they moved down the platform to the turn at the western end of the station, where the President and Cabinet stood. As they reached the head of the line a clear-drawn bugle call sounded a silver requiem.

Before the President, Cabinet and the Ohio officials the coffin was then borne to the car. When it was placed inside the car, the President and the official party entered carriages. Meantime Admiral Dewey, Lieutenant Miles and the other high officers of the army and navy who composed the guard of honor and moved around the east side of the station. They also entered carriages and took their places in the larger procession that was now forming. All were dressed in full uniform of their ranks. They were fairly ablaze with gold lace. The shrill notes of the bugle had given the first sign to the waiting multitude outside the station that the casket was being taken out. The long lines of soldiers became rigid, standing at present arms. The black horses of the Great Army moved slowly through the station, stood motionless, their riders with sabers lowered. Slowly through the crowd of people, the casket was borne, and a solemn tread, bearing aloft the flag-covered coffin of the man this city loved, came toward the station. After the first glance many of the men and women turned away to weep in silence, which they could not restrain.

THE PROCESSION.
When the casket had been consigned to the hearse three mounted transmitters gave the signal for the melancholy procession to move. A moment later the sound of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," floated through the air as the Grand Army veterans, with their band, swung into line and took up the march toward the courthouse. Through the throng of people, the casket was borne, and the solemn procession moved through solid masses of people, banked from curb to street front, crowding the house-tops and filling every window. Turning into Market street, the main thoroughfare of the city, the procession moved in the direction of the courthouse. From the building to building across the street every hundred feet.

A make-believe solemn spectacle was presented as the procession neared the public square, in the center of the city. After the Grand Army veterans, came the members of the National Guard of Ohio, regiment after regiment, in platoon front formation, and filled the broad thoroughfare. As the head of the procession reached the great square of the city the military band, with its brass instruments, began to play. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket.

IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE HEARSE came the carriage of President Roosevelt, who was being escorted by the Grand Army veterans. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket.

ARRIVAL AT CANTON.
Body of the Dead President Taken to the Courthouse.
CANTON, O., Sept. 18.—The sight was profoundly impressive as the funeral train drew into the little station at Canton, exactly noon to-day. All about the station and banked deep in the surrounding streets were the friends and neighbors of the martyred President, while drawn up back of the station were long lines of militiamen at present arms. Immediately in the rear of the station, the mouth of Tenth street, was Troop A, on their black chargers, keeping the line of march clear. Up this street, soldiers at intervals of ten feet, with difficulty restrained the solid wall of people. Canton had suddenly become a city of 100,000, and the entire population was in line. The local committee, headed by ex-Secretary of State William R. Day and Judge Grant, were on the platform. All about were the black symbols of mourning.

The approach of the train was unheeded. No whistle was blown, no bell was rung, and the silence of the station was unbroken. Even the black-hooded locomotive gave no sound. There was no pausing of the train as it drew up to the station. It seemed to have been absolutely brought to the mere sight of the train the people who had been waiting there for hours were greatly affected. Women sobbed and men wept. For a full minute after it had stopped to one appeared. Judge Day and his committee moved slowly down the platform in front of the line of soldiers to the casket. Suddenly Abner McKinley, in deep black, the face tense and drawn, appeared in the vestibule of the car next that conveying

the face, preferring to preserve the memory of him as in life. Late in the afternoon an aged man leaning upon two crutches, which he managed with difficulty, appeared at the door through which the people were making their exit. He asked the sentry to allow him to enter, and when the soldier refused, saying that he was not allowed to enter, he stood back the picture of woe. In a short time he asked the young sentry again in pleading tones to allow him entrance through the doorway, saying that in his feeble condition he was not able to stand in the line, which at that time was extending fully a mile from the entrance. "I fought in his regiment during the war," he said, "and I just want to lay this last resting place of my old commander as a reminder of the time I saw him last."

LAD HIS FLAG ON THE COFFIN.
"Take it in," said the sentry, and the veteran hobbled into the hall. When he got inside he had most trouble, and was compelled to explain his errand several times. Finally the line passing the coffin was stopped long enough to allow the old man to step to its side for a glance into the coffin and to lay his tiny flag on its glass front. Then he turned back with the crowd, hugging the now sanctified flag tightly beneath his coat.

At one time a group of schoolgirls approached the casket. There were six of them and they came three abreast. One in the forward row leaned over for a look, and, gently disengaging from the bosom of her dress a scarlet geranium, laid it on the top of the wreaths that rested there. The others followed her example, and, although the sentries had orders to permit nobody to place anything on the coffin, or to touch the wreaths, that were already there, the little girls' offerings were allowed to remain, and they were still on the top of the coffin when it was carried through the door on its way to the McKinley home.

All through the afternoon the crowd passed the catafalque approximately at the rate of 100 every minute, making, in five hours, a line of people lay in state, a total of 30,000 people, practically a number equal to the actual population of Canton. When the doors were closed at 8 o'clock the line, four abreast, stretched fully one mile from the courthouse, and people were still coming from the side streets to take their places in line.

At 8 o'clock the doors were closed to the public and preparations made for removing the body to the McKinley residence on the courthouse square. The casket was placed in the front parlor where it will remain until it is removed to the church to-morrow. Guards were posted around the house to-night, and a number of sentries were placed in the front yard. Among those at the courthouse to-day while the body of the late President lay in state was the Buffalo undertaker who embalmed the body and came on here to transfer his duties to the local funeral director. He received a dispatch from his business associates at Buffalo saying that some comment was being made concerning the haste with which the casket was closed, owing to the condition of the body. He stated, however, that the condition of the remains after the autopsy made it impossible to properly perform the usual offices of embalming and he asked in justice to himself and his associates that this fact be such on his authority.

EN ROUTE TO CANTON.
Incidents of the Last Stage of the Funeral Train's Journey.

CANTON, O., Sept. 18.—The funeral train slowly after leaving Harrisburg, shortly after midnight, and daylight was dawning as it arrived at Altoona, at the foot of the eastern slope of the Alleghenies. But through the semi-darkness the forms of many people could be seen strung along the track. Without the depot a vast throng of people, many of whom were people, surged up to the train. Many must have been there all night, and others had waited for hours, as the train was originally scheduled for that point at 2:30 a. m.

Extra engines were coupled at Altoona and the train was pulled laboriously up the mountain. The morning was raw, foggy and cheerless. Mountaineers with axes on their shoulders came down from the steep slopes to pay their homage with uncovered heads. Passing the summit at Crescen, the descent began. Half the population of Johnstown, the first of the great cities, stood along the track. The train was now to pass its way to the martyred President's home, was at the track, and a company of local militia stood drawn up at attention. Men, women and children were there. Miners, with lamps in their caps, had rushed forth from the tunnels at the train's approach, and the steel mills along the Conemaugh river were emptied. These were men who felt that their prosperity was due to the system for which the dead statesman stood, their loss of work and their character. Four women, with uplifted hands, were noted on their knees, and handkerchiefs were at the lips of men and women. From the smoke-covered city came the universal sorrow. The train slowed down that the people might better see the casket. On the platform, a soldier with his bayonet fixed to his rifle, stood with drawn cutlass, both at salute. So rigid they stood they might have been carved out of stone. A little further on the train passed a string of coke ovens, the tenders at the mouths of the glowing furnaces, with their stoves in their hands. At Jeannette were a thousand or more people, and the families of the miners, the end of the railroad division train crews and engines were changed, and the train moved on in force. At Wilmerding the employees of the Western house Air-brake Company were at the station. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket.

WITH UNCOVERED HEADS.
At Bessemer the huge stacks of the Carnegie steel plant were pouring forth dense volumes of smoke and flame, and under this black canopy the tollers gathered in a dense throng, standing mutely, with uncovered heads. Just beyond, the great mills of Braddock gave out a multitude of grimy workmen, and across the river, to the west, in the distance, the other great hive of industry, Homestead, the wharves of which were lined with men and women.

Entering Pittsburgh a wonderfully impressive sight was presented. Along both sides of the track, for miles, were solid walls of humanity. In some places the people stood two deep, while the others were drawn back with them. On the top of every freight car was a human hedge. The overhanging bridges bore beneath their burdens the roofs of houses were lined, and thousands of people stood with uncovered heads. It was just one minute before 9 o'clock when the first section of the funeral train, bearing the body of President McKinley, arrived in sight of the Pittsburgh Union Station. The casket was borne by the body bearers, and the crowd of people, which had gathered in the square, stepped forward to look upon the casket.

It is estimated that not less than 50,000 people were at the Union Station, and 25,000 at the Allegheny depot, while the crowd which remained at the city hall, breaking the silence of the city.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 18.—Business will be practically a standstill in St. Louis to-morrow, when the body of President McKinley will be taken to the Terminal Railroad, over whose tracks all railroad lines cross St. Louis. At 10 o'clock the street car lines in the city will cease moving for a space of five minutes, beginning at 2 o'clock. Chief of Police Kelly to-day issued an order to the captains of the various police districts to command the patrolmen who will be on duty to-morrow afternoon to assume the attitude of soldiers at "salute pass" for five minutes, beginning at 2 o'clock, in honor of the late President. In assuming the attitude named the patrolmen will take the helmet or cap in the right hand and cover the heart, remaining in that position for the time specified in whatever part of the city they happen to be at 2 o'clock.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 18.—President McKinley's funeral day will find business in Philadelphia all day long, and it is possible, too. All the great department stores, business places, and all the exchanges will be closed for the day, and, in fact, every sort of industry, with the exception of the railroads, will remain still while the last

ALL WILL MOURN TO-DAY

President Roosevelt's Proclamation Will Be Regarded Throughout the Country.

Thousands of People Will Assemble in Churches and Hold Services in Memory of the President, Whose Body Will Be Laid Away at Canton.

BUSINESS WILL BE WHOLLY SUSPENDED

In Indianapolis and Other Cities Electric and Steam Cars Will Be Stopped.

No Wheels Will Turn for from Three to Five Minutes—Passengers to Sing "Nearer, My God, to Thee"—Memorial Services All Over the World.

To-day nearly the whole world will mourn the death of William McKinley. President Roosevelt's proclamation appointing Thursday as a day of prayer will be observed throughout the United States. In Europe the American colonies will meet in their churches in the various capitals, and in London special services will be held in historic Westminster Abbey. In the far-away Philippines, in Australia, in China and in Canada there will be memorial services. Never before in the history of the world has there been such universal sorrow for the death of a ruler. Cablegrams continue to tell of editorials in the leading foreign newspapers eulogizing the dead President, and messages from crowned heads are still arriving at the State Department in Washington, all deploring the act of the assassin and offering sympathy to the widow.

A remarkable evidence of respect in memory of the martyred President will be the suspension of business and traffic of all kinds to-day in the principal cities of the country. Street and steam railways will stop for five to ten minutes, and in some places the passengers will sing "Nearer, my God, to Thee." General Manager McGowan, of the Indianapolis Street-railway Company, issued an order that all the cars shall stop for three minutes after 12 o'clock to-day. General Manager Waldo, of the Chicago and North Western, has issued orders to stop all trains and to suspend work of all kinds on the line of that company for ten minutes, from 1:30 to 1:40 p. m. During that time no work of any kind will be allowed on the entire system. All division superintendents of the Pennsylvania lines have been instructed to close shops and freight depots, and to suspend work of all kinds from 1:30 p. m. to 1:40 p. m. of the McKinley funeral, to have every locomotive on passenger trains, freight trains and switching service come to a standstill. Conductors of passenger and freight trains will give the signal when to stop.

Union must services will be held in Indianapolis, and the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will devote the day to memorial exercises.

WHEELS TO STOP TURNING.
Every Street Car in Chicago to Halt for Five Minutes.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—When the funeral cortege to-morrow at Canton starts for the vaults with the body of the late President every street car in Chicago and every street car conductor, gripman and motorman will stand with bowed and uncovered heads and passengers will be asked to join in this attitude of respect. In orders issued to-day to employees of the city railway, Superintendent McCullough, in addition, asks that passengers be asked to sing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light." This demonstration, believed to be unique in the history of similar occasions, will last five minutes, when the power houses will resume and traffic recommence. While they are at rest a flash will light every lamp in the electric cars and in the other cars the lights will be turned out. In the power houses and other departments this brief period will be devoted to similar tokens of respect for the late President. There are approximately 12,000 men employed by the local traction company.

Mayor Harrison requested that all business suspended at 12 o'clock to-day, and that all business be resumed at 1:30 p. m. He requested that only such work as necessary be done. Ministers of the city will observe the day in honor of the memory of the city's pulse in honor of the memory of the Nation's dead that all church bells toll, alone breaking the silence of the city.

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DAY OF MOURNING.
All Ohio Will Respect the Memory of the State's Foremost Citizen.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 18.—Thursday will be a day of sorrow in Columbus and in fact all over Ohio. The buildings, both public and private, are draped in black. Business houses will be closed here in every line, the state Capitol building will be locked for the first time in years, schools will be dismissed, theatrical performances abandoned and public exercises will be held in all the churches in memory of President McKinley. For five minutes during the funeral at Canton every trolley car in Columbus and on all lines entering the city will be stopped, power being cut off entirely. The 2,500 coal miners in the State will abandon all work in respect to the deceased President. To-day the children in the public schools will have their memorial to-morrow will be spent in mourning.